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Title: THE ART OF FLAME

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Maedron, First Acolyte of  
the Cabal

Fire is the crucible of  
Life. Before it, all  
impurities are burned  
away. All that remains is  
a pure, unclouded will. A  
Sorcerer should revel in  
this and know that power  
is his servant. The will  
of the Sorcerer is the  
crucible of the reagents.  
But I speak herein not of  
the reagents, but instead,  
of the foci of Sorcery.

The first focus we  
Sorcerers created was  
made by casting a metal  
disk with shavings of a  
black, rock-like substance.  
This substance was found  
to be throughout the  
island, and in fact, all of  
our foci use this  
substance, to a greater  
or lesser degree. The disk  
was then engraved with  
the pentagram, symbol of  
Fire. This dedicates it to  
our purposes. No  
Sorcerer should be  
without his symbol, as it  
is the outward token of  
our superiority. A note  
about the Sorcerer's  
pentagram symbol: It may  
cast several of the Ignite  
or Extinguish cantrips.  
Any other power, it may  
cast but once.

The symbol, while  
versatile, lacked power.  
So we crafted a wand. It

was only stable with less of the blackrock, but a gem from the core of the volcano gave it the power necessary. These Fire gems focused the will of the Sorcerer's own inner Fire. Casting capacity of the Sorcerer's wand: It has the power to focus the Ignite and Extinguish spells in quantity, as well as the Flash and Flame Bolt spells to a slightly lesser degree.

In attempt to further increase the prowess of our spells, we created a rod, suffused with blackrock, with a Fire gem at either end, as well as the center. This focus allowed the casting of spells of defensive nature, in addition to those of the wand. Casting capacity of the Sorcerer's rod: This focus can cast the wand spells in greater measure, and is empowered to cast the Endure Heat, Fire Shield, and Armor of Flames spells.

Master Corodin, continued upon the work of the others by making another focus in a similar vein. It is formed mostly of solid blackrock, fused into the shape of a staff by the power of Pyros. At either end, it holds a Fire gem, capped within blackrock metal. Casting capacity of the Master's Staff: Unknown, but it can cast create Fire and cause explosions as well.

I myself, becoming consumed with the idea that a more efficient, more powerful focus was possible, crafted the most

powerful focus of all.  
Using the bones of Pyros'  
daemonic servants, I made  
a fine powder. Then,  
mixing this powder with  
clay and the blood said  
daemon, I fashioned a  
small replica of its skull.  
With Fire gems as its  
eyes, and baked in the  
heat of lava, it hardened  
to the strength of good  
masonry. With this  
talisman, I was able to  
summon daemons to do  
my bidding, and banish  
them with mere words.  
The wielder of this focus  
should truly be considered  
the Master of the  
Enclave.